

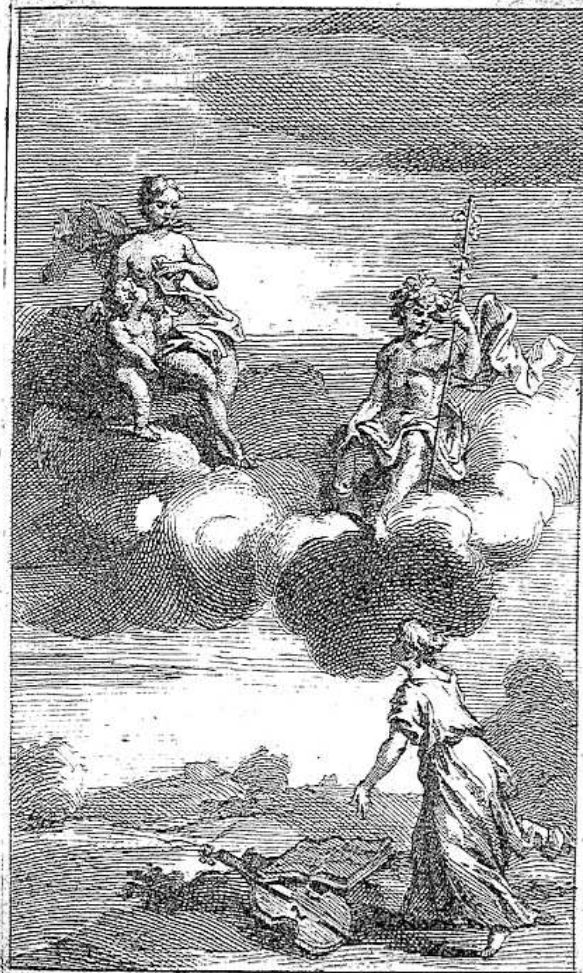
11
Compton Magazine



RICHARD LEVERIDGE.

From an Original Painting by Fry.

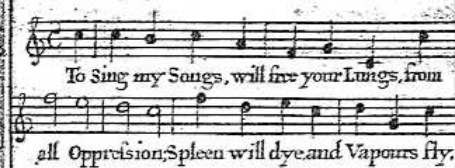
Published by J. and R. Constable & Son, 1795.



Frontispiece by Hogarth

A Collection
SONGS,
With the Musick,
by
M^r Leveridge.

In Two Volumes



LONDON

Engrav'd and Printed for
the Author in Tavistock-street,
Covent-Garden.

1727

Counſel.

1

Cloe my fair des. pi. er, take
warning and be wi. ser. nor
more ref. use me, nor more refuse me, take warning
and be wi. ser. Cloe my fair de.
spiser, take warning and be wiser, nor more refuse

me nor more re-fuse me, If I should change my
mind and should some Charmer find, that Pity
may make kind, you might loose me, If I should change my
mind and should some Charmer find that Pity may make kind
you might loose me you you might loose me.

5. D. Capo

Rec:
Too long to Slight a Lovers Pain, shews But the
Folly of the Mind; 'Tis difficult to hold Love's Reins, when
Those that hold on are unkind. The prudent
Fair as there are such, that smile and kindly play the
Reins, nor hold their hands nor give too much, o'er all the
world a Conquest gains. Smile

Air

Smile my Fair and take the Pri-ze;

Smile my Fair and take the Pri-ze, my

heart is yet your right, my heart is yet your right,

Smile my Fair and take the Pri-

ze my heart is yet your right, my

Heart is yet your right, smile my

Fair and take the Prize, my Heart is yet your right,

Love waits or, ders from those eyes, to

stay, to stay, or take his flight, to

stay, to stay, or take his flight, to

stay, to stay, or ta-ke his flight.

D.C.

Truth

11

I have been in Love, and in debt, and in drink, this

many, and many a Year: And those are three plaguies enough any should

think for one poor Mortal to bear: Twas Love made me fall into

drink, And drink made me run into debt, and tho' I have

strugld, and strugld and stro, yet cannot I caufot get out of cin

yet, There's nothing but Mony can cure me and rid me of all my

pain. Twill pay all my debts, and remove all my lets, and my

Mistres that cannot endure me, will Love me, and Love me a

gain. Then, Then, Then Ill fall to my Loving and

drinking a ma. in.

Then, Then, Then Ill fall to my Loving and

drinking a main.

The Inconstant.

111

When I be

hold the Shining Dame, I vow eternal love, I vow I

vow eternal love. When I behold the Shining Dame, I

vow et...ernal, eternal love, I vow eternal eternal

love.

thousand, thousand Charms my heart inflame, and I no longer

rove, a thousand, a thousand, a thousand, thousand

Charms my heart inflame, and I no longer rove, no

no, no and I no longer rove. *D. Capo*

Yet too little is all my endeavour when I see

absent to keep in that Mind, when I see ab

sent to keep in that Mind, Tho I promis'd I never would

leave her. Nature pleads, for the next will be
Allegro
 kind, the next will be kind. will be kind
 Thus while I'm roving amongst Troops of
 Beauty, all a like loving, easy to part,
 The bliss grows Stronger, when tis not Duty.
 the Charm lasts long...er, to please the Heart.

Cupid ever reach'd.

Young Cupid I find to subdue me Inclind
 But at length I a Stratagem found that will rid me of
 him him For Ill drink to the Brim Ill
 drink to the Brim And tells he can swim
 Belike other blind Puppies will drow
 ...n like other blind Puppies will drown down

Drinking Excuse

V

Upbraid me not, Capricious Fair, with
 drinking to Excess; I should not want to drown in
 pair, were your Indifference less, Love me my Dear, and
 you shall find, when this Excuse is gone, that all my
 Bliss when Cloe's kind, all my Bliss, when Cloe's
 kind is fixed on Her alone.

The God of Wine, the
 Victory, to Beauty yields with Joy, the God of
 Wine, the Victory to Beauty yields with Joy, For
 Bacchus only drinks like me when Ariadne's Coy,....
 Bacchus only drinks like me
 Bacchus only drinks like me, like me, when Ariadne's Coy.

14

Advice.

Slow

VI Maidens be ware ye, Love will In...

...snare ye, If you but look, or lend an

Ear, Words will detain ye, Sighs will Trap.

...pan ye, Tears will draw you in... to the

snare, Then in Time be ware.

15

2

Daily you'll find it,
If you'll but mind it,
How many Maids false Men betray:
Let this concern ye,
Let their fall learn ye,
From the danger to run a way
run, run, run a way.

3

Let Virtue guard ye,
Praise will reward ye,
And you will shine in brightest Fame
When the poor Creature,
That yields her Charter
Lives Abandoned, and dyes with shame,
to bear such a name.

Flute

Slow

Life's Fortune uncertain.

VII

The Wheel of Life is turning swiftly
round, and nothing in this World of certainty is
found. The Midwife wheels us in and Death wheels us
out, good lack, good lack, how things are
wheel'd a bout.

2

*Some few on Fortunes Wheel aloft do go,
And as they mount up high the others Tumble low,
Yet this we all do know that Fate from first did will,
That this Great Wheel should never once stand still.*

3

*The Courtier turns to gain his private ends,
Till he so giddy grows that he forgets his friends;
Prosperity oft times deceives the Proud & Vain,
And turns so fast it turns him out again.*

4

*Some turn to this to that and every way,
And scrape & Cheat for what can purchase one poor day,
But this is far below the generous hearted Man,
Who Lives and makes the most of Life he can.*

5

*And thus wee Wheel about in Life's short Race,
Till we at last are Wheel'd of in a Rumbling Hearse;
The Midwife Wheels us in and Death Wheels us out,
Good lack Good lack how things are Wheel'd about.*

Flute

a Coquets Tale.

VIII

Cloe a Coquet in her Prime, the Va

nest Ficklest thing a live; Cloe a Coquet in her

Prime, the Va.....nest, Ficklest thing a

live; Behold, Behold the strange Effects of time;

Marries and doats at Forty five, So weathercocks

that for a while have Vee, rd a bout with ev ry blast grown

old, grown old and destitute of oil, Rust to a

point, Rust to a po-int, and fix at last.

So weathercocks, that for a while have Vee, rd a

bout with evry blast, grown old, grown old, and

destitute of oil, Rust to a point, Rust to a

po-int and fix at last.

Disdain reprov'd.

IX

Cloe be wile no more perplex me. Slight not my

Love at such a - rate, should I your scorn return twill

vex you Love much a husd will turn to hate, How can so

Lovely Fair a Creature put on the Looks of Cold dis - dain;

Women were first design'd by nature to give a Pleasure not a

Pain, Kindness creates a flame thats lasting, when other

Charms are fled a way Think then the Time we

now are wasting throw off those Frowns and Love o...

... hey.

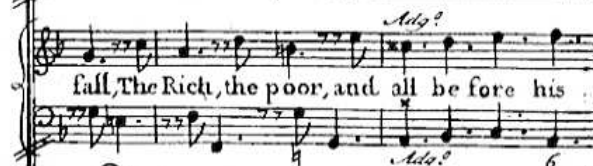
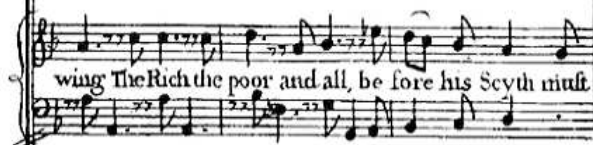
Flute

Time anticipated.

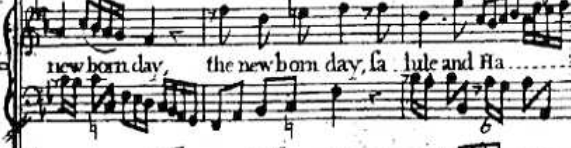
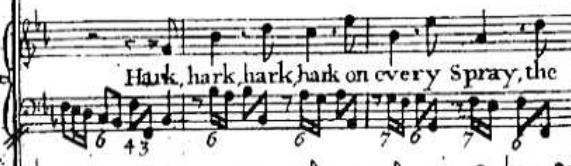
X

Since Time is Hurrying on and can't be brib'd to
 Stay, and can't be brib'd and can't be brib'd to stay, the
 Hours with Mirth I'll Crown, the Hours with Mirth I'll crown, &
 Laugh and Live to day and La...

gh The hours with mirth I'll crown, the hours with mirth I'll
 crown and Lau...
 gh and Laugh and live to day,
 Let the Slave to wealth be knowing; there's no
 moment to him owing, Time where'er he goes is
 Mo.



Early Love.



day, the new holiday,

why, why sit we so mute when early Linnets

Sing, and Warbling Philomel fa-lu-tes the

Spring, why sit we sad when Phoebus shines so clear, and

Lavish Nature paints the purple Year, Lavish

Nature paints the purple Year. D.C.

The following words, to be Sung to
the Notes of the first part.

*Revive, revive like Birds be gay,
Tomorrows light,
May prove our night,
Then lets Enjoy the present day,
the present day,
Then lets Inj-oy the present day,
the present day.*

Flute

Nature paints the purple Year. D.C.

The Fair one resolv'd.

XII

Your attempts are in vain, Your attempts are in
vain I find you pursue me for what would undo me, Pray Sheperd re-
frain, I find you pursue me for what would undo me, Pray
Sheperd refrain If I should believe you & think you a
Lover True Man would deceive me and soon grow a

Rover: such Love I disdain, true Man would deceive me, and
soon turn a Rover: such Love I disdain, D.C.
You say you'll watch while I shall
Play, and guard my Treasure night and day, Alas
too well too well I see thro' all your Wiles and flattering
smiles, you soon would Rob me of my Liberty.
4 * all your

Air *Brisk*

All your Whining and your pining,
 Never will to Love perswade, No
 never, No never, No never, all your
 whining all your pining never will to Love perswa...
 de No

never No never No never to Love perswade
 Love that once was worth possessing
 Th Heroes by the Shepards blessing now is grown an artfull
 Trade Love that once was worth possessing
 now is grown an artfull Trade an artfull an artfull
 Love is grown an a...rtfull Trade Da

Cupid Cheated.

XIII

Cupid once in search of Prey,
 thought my reason on a stray, From his Quiver choose a dart
 from his Quiver choose a dart, Soon he drew it to the head,
 and thus smiling to me said, Traytor now have at thy heart,
 Traytor now, now, now Traytor now have at thy heart
 O how pleas'd the Chit was grown with the thoughts I was his own

But ah! I feign'd the smart alafs I feign'd alafs I feign'd the
 smart alafs I feign'd the smart D.C.

6 The following words to be
 Sung to the Notes of the first part

*When the God perceiv'd the sham,
 And that he had lost his aim,
 In a passion thus he swore,
 In a passion thus he swore,
 Farewell Quiverfare all Dore,
 From this very time I vow,
 Never will I use you more,
 Never, no, no never will I use you more.*

Flute

Silvia from Shakspear.

XIII

Who is Silvia what is She that all our

Swains comend her, Holy Fair and Wife is She, the

Heavns such Grace did lend her, that She might w

mi red be be, Is She kind as

She is fair for Beauty dwells with kindness,

Love does to her Eyes repair to help him of his

Blindness, and being help'd inhabits there.

Then to Silvia let us Sing that Silvia is excelling.

Then to Silvia let us Sing that Silvia is excelling.

She excels all Mortal Things upon the dull Earth,

Soft
Dwelling to Her let us Garlands bring, to Her let us

loud *Soft*
Garlands bring, She excels all Mortal things up

loud

on the dull Earth! Dwelling to Her let us Garlands
bring, to Her let us Garlands bring. *Within the
Compass of
the Flute*

a Bacchanal.

XV
Whilst I'm Car. routing to Cheer up my Soul, Oh how I
Triumph to see a full Bowl, Whilst I'm Car. routing to

Cheer up my Soul, Oh how I Triumph to see a full
Bowl, This is the Treasure, the on-ly
Pleasure, the O. nly Pleasure, the Bless-
ing that makes me rejoyce and Sing, rejoyce and
Sing.

Thus when Im Drinking, Free from dull Thinking,

Then am I Greater than the Greatest King, the Greatest

King, Im Grea...

ter then the Greatest King the Grea...

test King. *D.C.*

Resolution

XVI-

Love and Beauty Young and Gay,

Through my eyes did force their way, and my heart their Captive

made, Love and Beauty Young and

Gay Through my eyes did force their way Through my eyes did

force their way, and my heart their Captive made

40

Love and Beauty Young and Gay Through my eyes did force their
way Through my eyes did force their way, and my heart their
Captive made.
Beauty with my heart is fled
cruel Love does still remain, to increase my Raging
Raging pa in,

41

my Ra... ging pain.
But when my Heart returns a
gain, as soon it will be used but
Ill by Beautys proud Tyrannick Reign,
Then from its Slavery shall it rest and cruel
Love drive from my breast.

43 Heart

Air

Heart a-gain re...sume thy Throne, since the
Phantoms both are flo...
... since the Phantoms both are flow...
Here in peace maintain thy pow'r, nor think of
Love, nor Beauty more,
nor think of Love, nor Beauty more.

Love's Caprice

XVII

Scorn me Cloe Crown on still and fly me,
Thy sweet Niceness my Heart does appro...
... ve, Thy sweet Niceness my Heart does approve,
Still till Court thee if still you'll de-ny me, No true
pleasure is found but in Love. No true pleasure,
No true pleasure is found but in Lo...

ve. no true pleasure is found but in Love,

Fancy

only creates all our Pleasures, They have being but

from our conceit, They have being but from our con.

ceit. When we've Labour'd and dug for the Treasure,

soon we find out soon we find out tis all a mere

Cheat tis a It tis all tis all tis all a mere

Cheat, Thus to dally and thus to pursue thee,

Sigh and Court thee, is my whole deli...

...gish Sigh and Court thee is my whole delight

I Could allways thus dangle and Woe thee Tis In...

joyment makes Love take his flight Tis Injoyment



Tis In joyment makes Love take his Flight



...ght, Tis Injoyment makes Love take his Flight.

4 Within the Compass of the Flute

Love's Reward

XVIII Love sounds to Battle hither to gether



His charge is Fatal to all who de... ny Rebels & Traytors with



all their ab-betters Fearing Trembling before him fly.



Within the Compass of the Flute

2

Vain are the Forces
Of Rangers
And Chargers,
All their reckonings
To arm with a Quail,
But when they're bounding,
And freely Carrouzing,
Laughing,
Quaffing,
He wounds the heart.

3

To all Deferters
Anoying
Dstroying,
He ne'er gives Quarters,
But sets them on fire,
The flame past curing,
With rage they're enduring,
Scorching,
Burning,
Till they expire.

4

But the true Lover
That Sallies
And Rallies,
Nor turns a Rover,
But stands to his arms,
Under Loves Banner,
Shall be Crown'd with Honour,
Kissing,
Pressing,
And melt in Charms.

The harvest of Love.

XIX

Come

neighbours now we've made our Hay, and the Sun in haste
drives to the West, The Sun in haste drives to the West
...st with sports, with sports Conclude the day.
Let every Man choose out his Lads, and then salute her on the
Grass, And when you find Lads coming kind, Lads coming

kind, and Let not that Moment pass

Chorus

Then wel Tols of our Bowls, wel Tols of our Bowls, with
Then wel Tols of our Bowls, wel Tols of our Bowls, with
true Love and Honour, To all kind, Loving Girls, to all kind
true Love and Honour, To all kind, Loving Girls, to all kind
kind, kind Loving Girls and the Lord of the Manor.
kind, kind Loving Girls and the Lord of the Manor.

2

At night when in the Hall we're sate,
 With good brown Bowls,
 To cheere our Soules,
 And raise a merry merry chaat;
 When blood grows warm & Love runs high,
 And Jokes about the Table fly,
 Then wee retreat,
 And that repeat,
 Which all woud gladly try.

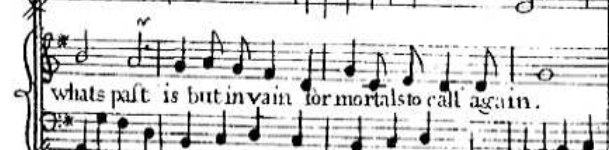
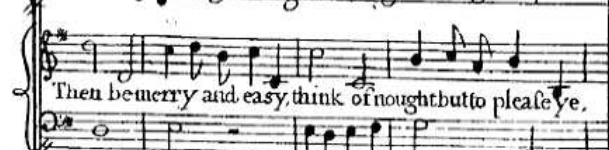
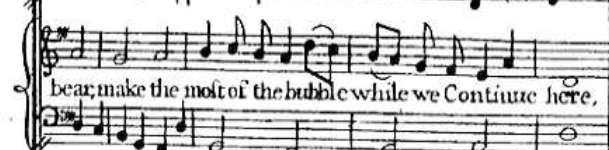
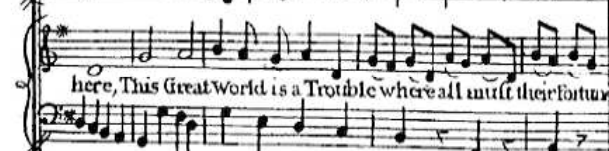
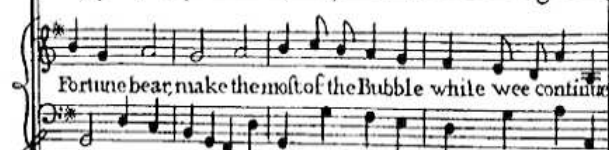
Chorus

3

Let lazy great ones of the Town,
 Drink night a way,
 And sleep all day,
 Till gouty gouty they are grown,
 Our dayly work, such Vigour gives,
 That nightly sports wee oft revive,
 And kiss our Dames,
 With Stronger flames,
 Than any Prince alive.

Chorus

The Cure of Care.





Then be merry and easy think of nought but to please ye
 what's past is but in vain for Mortals to call a gain

2
 When dull cares doe attack ye,
 Drinking will those clouds repel;
 Four good Bottles will make ye
 Happy they seldom fail,
 If a fitch should be wanted,
 Do but call twill be granted;
 Thus you'll easily obtain
 A remedy for all pain.

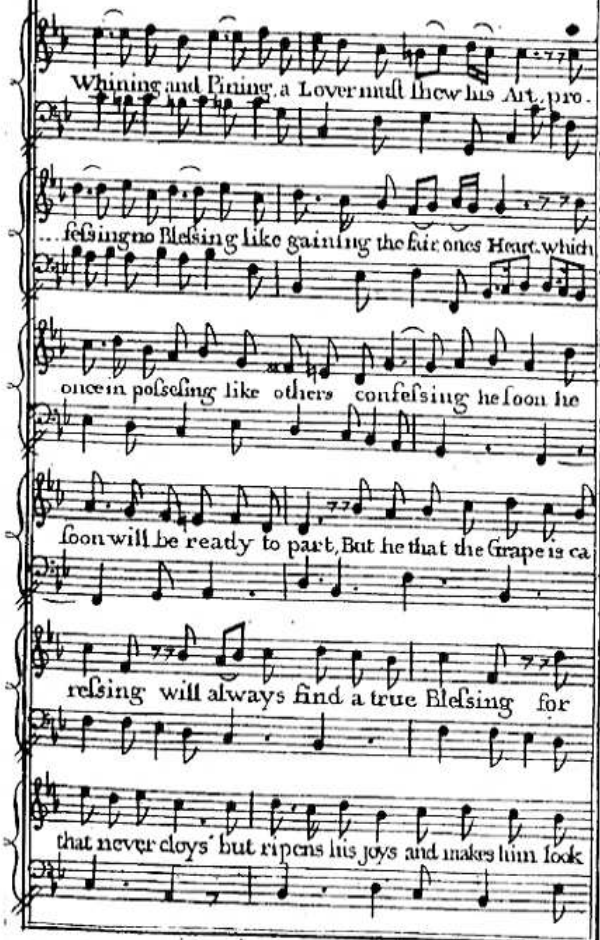
Flute



The Cure of Love.



XXI
 1m -
 ...portunate Love begone, my Heart you no more shall
 have, with Freedom and Ease my senses I'll please, and
 never be more thy slave. Importunate Love begone, my
 Heart you no more shall have, with Freedom and Ease, my
 Senses I'll please, and never be more thy slave, with



Whining and Pining a Lover must shew his Art, pro-
 ... fessing no Blessing like gaining the fair ones Heart, which
 once in posessing like others confessing he soon he
 soon will be ready to part, But he that the Grape is ca-
 rellsing will always find a true Blessing for
 that never cloyes but ripens his joys and makes him look



frolick and Gay, Then fill up your Glasse, and round ...
 let it pass, and thus, thus, thus to the God you will
 say, Importunate Love begun, thy
 Quiver is now in vain, with Freedom and ease, my
 Sences He please, and neer he in Love again, Importunate
 Love begun, thy Quiver is now in vain, with Freedom and

ease my senses He please, and neer be in Love a
gain, no, no no, no He neer be in Love a gain,
no, no, no, no He neer be in Love a gain.

a Bacchanal.

XXII
Bacchus God of Mortal Pleasure, ever, ever,
ever, ever, ever, ever, ever, ever, ever give me thy dear

Ring and call the
Treasure how I long for tother Quart,
Drowley Waiter, Ring, Ring, Ring,
hither, hither, hither, hither, hither, hither
Ring, hither since it is no later, why should
hither, hither, hither, since it is no later, why should
Good Companions part. Whip a
Good Companions part. He that's willing

Shilling, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow,
 Here, here, here,
 follow, follow, follow this Example round, if you'd
 Here follow this Example round.
 wear a Libral Spirit, Drink, Drink,
 Put about a bout about a
 Drink, Drink Put a bout the Genious
 Bout, a bout, a bout, about, about, about the Genious

Claret after Death no Drinkings found.
 Claret after Death no Drinkings found.
Haste Imperfect Love

Flute
Bacchus God

Handwritten musical notation for the first system on page 60, featuring a flute melody and a bass line.

Flute
Olee my Fair

Handwritten musical notation for the second system on page 60, featuring a flute melody and a bass line.

Flute
Smile my Fair

Handwritten musical notation for the third system on page 60, featuring a flute melody and a bass line.

Handwritten musical notation for the first system on page 61, featuring a flute melody and a bass line.

Flute
I have been in Love

Handwritten musical notation for the second system on page 61, featuring a flute melody and a bass line.

Flute
Young Cupid

Handwritten musical notation for the third system on page 61, featuring a flute melody and a bass line.

Flute
Upbraid me not

Flute
Coe a Coquet

Flute
Your attempts

Flute
all your whining

Flute
Whistle for Carrolsing

Flute
Love & Beauty

Flute
Come Neighbours

Chorus